

**"MATTER POP?"**

By C. M. Payne



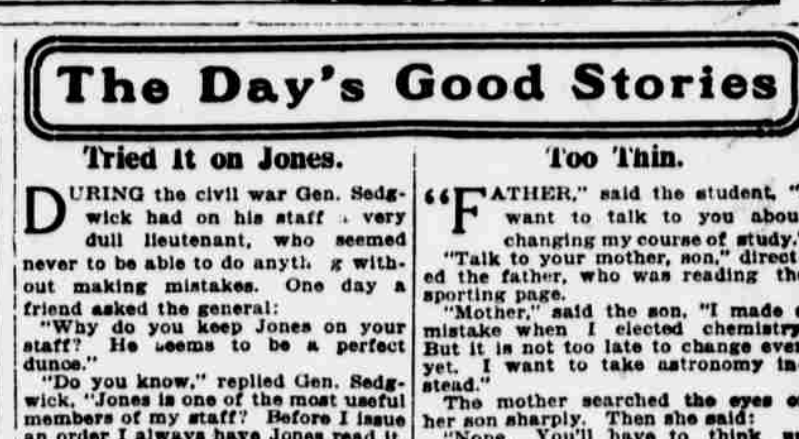
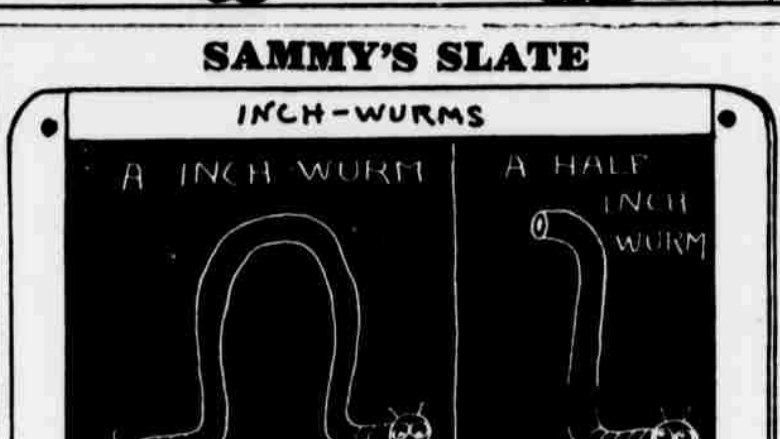
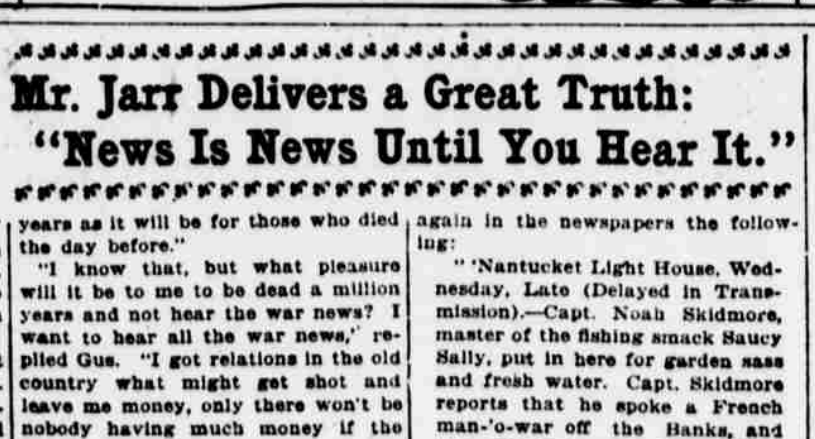
**THE MARRYING OF MARY—His Nibs, the Poet, Lost His Rhyme, but Mary Found It Just in Time!**

By Thornton Fisher



**FLOOEY and AXEL—The Very Instant Flooev Said "GO." Axel WENT!**

By VI



**The Jarr Family**  
By J. M. McDowell

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SEE my German afternoon paper, which I get in the morning, because I trade my morning paper for it with Schmitt on the delicatessen store in the afternoon, that credit ain't no good in the old country on account of the war," said Gus.

Mr. Jarr regarded the proprietor of the popular (to some people) cafe on the corner with some surprise.

"Why, Gus," he said, "that only means certain kinds of credits, and paper money of other countries and travelers' checks."

"I don't like no war," said Gus, "but anything our Kaiser does is all right, and if he stops everybody's credit I am going to do it, too. First, I'll tell Dinkinson, what is a letter with a lot of big talk, he don't get any credit from me!"

"He never had any credit from me," remarked Mr. Jarr.

"Ah!" said Gus. "That's where you are smart. Then I don't make a good customer used. When Dinkinson comes in my place I just tell him he can't have credit on account of the war, then I tell him what was going to be on credit on account of the war, and he don't ask it."

"What's the last war news? Is there any more of the cables on the front?"

"The cables on the front?"

**Mr. Jarr Delivers a Great Truth:**  
"News Is News Until You Hear It."

years as it will be for those who died the day before.

"I know that, but what pleasure will it be to me to be dead a million years and not hear the war news? I want to hear all the war news," replied Gus. "I got relations in the old country what might get shot and leave me money, only there won't be nobody having much money if the war keeps up."

"Well, if the cables are out and the wireless stations are demolished we will have to depend on war news from passing ships of neutral nations, as we did in the war of 1812," Mr. Jarr explained. "We may expect to read again in the newspapers the following:

"Nantucket Light House, Wednesday, Late (Delayed in Transmission).—Capt. Noah Skidmore, master of the fishing smack Saucy Sally, put in here for garden peas and fresh water. Capt. Skidmore reports that he spoke a French man-o-war off the Banks, and the cruising scout Saucy Bleu, running alongside, was told that an engagement between the Paagonian fleet and a Madagascar squadron was imminent, as soon as all the details looking to a substantial cash payment for the moving picture privilege had been arranged for, under a flag of truce."

"Capt. Skidmore says the water tender's mate of the Saucy Bleu got on very familiar terms with the crew of the Saucy Sally, and, after borrowing a cigarette from him, told him that if the money offered for the fight films was not satisfactory the belligerents would ask for bids from other film companies."

"Maybe you are right," said Gus solemnly. "I think I'd rather see the fighting in the movies. But can't we get news from England?"

"How can England have any more news than anybody else?" asked Mr. Jarr. "I shall expect English war news will read this way:

"When questioned in the House of Commons yesterday, Sir Edward Grey, Minister of War and Foreign Affairs, stated amid groans and cries of 'Heah! Heah!' that he had been informed by the blind apple woman, so long a familiar figure at the top of Wigmore street, East Battersea, L. C., that she had seen a German fleet in a dream, three nights running. A vote of confidence in the Government was then taken, and John Burns resigned."

"Say, that fellow Burns sticks into everything," said Gus. "Me, I'm tired seeing him as a detective in the movies. Let him keep out of our Kaiser's war!"

**SAMMY'S SLATE**  
INCH-WURMS

A INCH WORM A HALF INCH WORM

INCH-WURMS IS WHAT SOME PEOPLE CALL MEASURING-WORMS, WHICH WALK BY HUMPING THEMSELVES UP IN THE MIDDLE LIKE HOOK AND RINGS. EVERY TIME THEY STEP THEY MEASURE A INCH. I BROUGHT ONE IN TO ME TO MEASURE HER SEWING BY BUT SHE DIDN'T EVEN THANK ME. THERE IS TWELVE INCH-WURMS TO A FOOT BUT HOW MANY THERE IS IN A YARD DEPENDS ON HOW MANY TREES AND BUSHES THERE'S THERE. INCH-WURMS AINT GOOD TO EAT EXCEPT WHEN NAGADY LOVES 'EM.

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**Needed Support.**  
WHEN a certain dorky of Mobile, Ala., announced his engagement to the dusky one of his choice the congratulations that were showered upon him included a note of wonder.

"Joe," said one of these friends, "I shore is surprised! We-all never thought you'd speak up. It's going on two years since you begun to fool around Miss Violet."

"Dat's true," said Joe, "but do fact is, old man, I didn't lose my job until last night."—Judge.

**Good Time to Bite.**  
A FARMER met a man at a railroad depot who asked him for a chew of tobacco. The farmer pulled out a plug and said: "Have you got a knife?" "No," replied the man. "Have you any particular place where you want me to bite it?" "Nope," said the farmer. The man jumped aboard the moving train and yelled back: "All right, then, I'll bite it in the next town."—National Monthly.

**The Day's Good Stories**

**Tried it on Jones.**  
DURING the civil war Gen. Sedgwick had on his staff a very dull lieutenant, who seemed never to be able to do anything without making mistakes. One day a friend asked the general: "Why do you keep Jones on your staff? He seems to be a perfect dunce." "Do you know," replied Gen. Sedgwick, "Jones is one of the most useful members of my staff? Before I issue an order I always have Jones read it. If he can tell what it means, I am sure there can be no chance that any one will misunderstand it."

**Too Thin.**  
"FATHER," said the student, "I want to talk to you about changing my course of study." "Talk to your mother, son," directed the father, who was reading the sporting page.

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